THE NATIONAL ERA

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. VIII.

WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1854.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era. SONG OF INDOLENCE. BY BARRY BRAKE. Fiercely all day the tyrant Sun has frowned-Without a frown, all day the sky has smiled; The tireless singing-birds, by drowse beguiled,

Have hied them where the hills are greenliest crown and left to me this silont vale, unjarred by any sound

II. Unjured by sound, and yet the murmurous air Is voluble with iterance of "Rest;" The broad leaves whisper it, while on the breast g vehier lake, that gems this valley fair,

The Both dimples tinkle "rest," with silvery musi III. The tielets proffer, with lips half a-close, Their balmiest odor; from each curved knoll, Test mosses greet me, praying, " Do not stroll,

arh here, and press us yielding, couch and doze, tal dream of quiet nover marred, of case and sof out to the lake, a pebbly-bedded brook,

Through swelling, flower-fringed banks, goes trail

Singing the while a sylvan lullaby, hat makes me dream, like some Areadlan book, white-flecoed florks, of sandall-shoon, of staff and serip and ercok.

Inden, nodding its thin branches, throws lis dusk shade down upon me, cool as dewand through its vistas doep, the sapphic blue the far summer heaven serenely glows, belied ever by stirred leaves, as some light zeph; gently blows.

e world is far away; and if, at times. The sudden impulses of care upstart; If clamorous hopes or fears pull at my heart, he battle echoes borne from alien climes, bey cease, and each true pulse again with Nature's

music chimes. to passions here forget their jungling trade; My breast, like any child's, is free from care, From heavy sorrow free, and light as air; lurging rush of Time's swift stream is stayed, ruthless onward march for one sweet hour de

layed. ft as a timid young girl's faltering voice, A delect voice comes whispering in my ear: Wish not unduly, nor unduly fear; the sure Present let thy heart rejoice,

Ah, restless, who outrun their years with hope, For hopes the brightest, still the sureliest die; And wretched, who bend back with tearful eye, the cold ashes of the Past, to grope! or thee the present happy hour bath free and ample

r make of hope's fierce tremulous joys, bewildere

Bot then and dream and if stern Memory being Her tales of troublous cares, or tragic grief. Semember, that for all Time brings relief, d bid sad Memory hence;" so did she sing. syren, whose soft rippling voice in my soother

d then, unstartled, I beheld her formaw her fair brow with mandragora wreathed; But the bent down, and on my cyclids breathed-

For the National Era. LEONARD WARAY.

other of " The Chronicles of the Bustile,

When the Gibbon of the nineteenth century all sit down to pen the history of Europe ing this period, no event that he will have ord will present to future generations so my features of interest as that of the

he extraordinary career of the first Napomay find a precedent in the brilliant epis that adorn the histories of ancient e, to the dignity of chief of a nation. It is I have never had a home.

al, only the bare prestige of a name, aded faith in destiny; it is, we reern history can furnish a parallel case of h an individual's suddenly leaping from power, and as suddenly changing the for-

confidence of the people they were ultirendered important services to their counstances which left no doubt of his

ius as a commander, of his subtlety as a or the destroyer of an old one was the nan, posterity is in no doubt when, in | together judgment of the men, she pro- maid of all work in the house. each people, however, the most attentive

ident of history, and the shrewdest prophet and the First Napoleon, had factions to due, at least they came to their work armed the powers of such law as existed, gthened by a reputation for daring in the ot. In grasping the supreme command, ir ambition appears to find its ready exin the utter absence of any controlling city of the military chief who had led

possession of every channel through which their authority could be consolidated; and not only jealous of their newly-acquired power, but vigilant in protecting it against every assault, and rigorous in punishing those who weaken it. Under such circumstances, and in the case of such a man, success seemed impossible; and only when too late did they who, though differing radically in sentiment, had showed differing radically in sentiment, had nevertheless united in raising him to the dignity of ruler of the Republic, discover that in their eagerness to defeat one another, as par-

A writer of romance would be accused of foisting absurdities and impossibilities upon his readers, who in his first pages should present his principal personage in the capacity of a political adventurer, and end his tale by leaving him on an imperial throne. Yet the modern history of France is only just such a romance, and the fact scarcely appears a marvel. Nay, the man himself is not even considered. Nay, the man himself is not even considered a here. It would indeed envises though in aptitude there is no deficiency."

"Yes, I recognised a sister at once," I replied; "we shall agree nicely, I am sure, and our real anxiety to serve you must atone for a political adventurer, and end his tale by leaving him on an imperial throne. Yet the modern history of France is only just such a romance, and the fact scarcely appears a marvel. Nay, the man himself is not even considered a here. It would indeed envises though in aptitude there is no deficiency."

"Yes, I recognised a sister at once," I replied; "we shall agree nicely, I am sure, and our real anxiety to serve you must atone for down the flowers. At length I was drossed, yet I hesitated to descend and have the tea brought to the flowers. At length I was drossed, yet I hesitated to descend and have the tea brough to the flowers. At length I was drossed, yet I hesitated to descend and have the tea brough to get back to trim the bushes and plant the flowers. At length I was drossed, yet I hesitated to descend and have the tea brought to the flowers. At length I was drossed, yet I hesitated to descend and have the tea brough the flowers. At length I was drossed, yet I hesitated to descend and have the tea brough the flowers. At length I was drossed, yet I hesitated to descend and have the tea brought the flowers. At length I was drossed, yet I hesitated to descend and have the tea brought to the flowers. At length I was drossed, yet I hesitated to descend and have the tea brought to the flowers. At length I was drossed, yet I hesitated to descend and have to remain vel. Nay, the man himself a decrease with the first part of the lapse of time to impart the heroic dignity; and hence the matter-of-fact man, in this matter-of-fact age, judging of things as they occur, and of the past by the present, very naturally concludes—and perhaps with more justice than the poetic imagination may be disposed to concede—that the Cæsars and the Charlemagnes of ancient times must in their generation have been very much like the Cromwells and the Bonapartes of our own.

"You are not free from your seas and mess—perversity," he said, looking on me in a sort of mingled surprise and melancholy.

"One, Miss Halstead, we won't wait any longer," called Rose, from the foot of the stairs, apprehension, and more insent upon my desting than he, "I have more than my share, I am afraid."

He lingered a moment, as if at a loss to know what treatment I required, and without further words left the room. Rose peered around, on entering, and, discovering that I was alone, fell smartly to work, singing disjointed fragments

"Come, Miss Halstead, we won't wait any longer," called Rose, from the foot of the stairs, apprehension, and more insent upon my desting than he, "I have more than my share, I am afraid."

He lingered a moment, as if at a loss to know what treatment I required, and without further words left the room. Rose peered around, on entering, and, discovering that I was alone, fell smartly to work, singing disjointed fragments.

"And where is the housekeeper?" I induced the mean of mingled surprise and melancholy.

"Come, Miss Halstead, we won't wait any longer," called Rose, from the foot of the stairs, and, carelessly shoving back the hair which I had been so long in arranging, I descended, with a heavy step, and, opening the parlor door, to my surprise beheld Mr. Richards.

"Come, Miss Halstead, we won't wait any longer," called Rose, from the foot of the stairs, and the step in a straid."

"And where is the housekeeper?" I induced the man in the company of the parlor of mingled Rose, from the f

noré. Five million five hundred thousand votes bad placed him there. It was a fact to dwell added largely to her calico frocks and gay ribupon, and this he was doing, in that luxurious ands.

cabinet of his—sitting in a large chair, with one foot on the low hearth, the other crossed upon his knee, his head leaning back, and a health and the use of her hands, she was supergigar in his mouth. ed sometimes to habits that even pass for com-

of the first Napoleon, clad in his imperial robes, studded with the Carolovignian bees in gold, his classic brow encircled with a wreath of laurel. What idea did that picture suggest, that he who sat beneath it should be gazing at it so steadily? Destiny!

* The late Prince Talleyrand.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1854, by ALICE CAREY, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New For the National Era.

HOLLY-WOOD. BY ALICE CAREY.

CHAP. IV.

"Glad to find you ready, for I am come for you," Mr. Richards said, seeing that I was there were any bugs in it. tying on my bonnet; and observing my puzzled servants, lacking their captain, would grow mutinous, he feared, and make him walk the or two of these buge.", plank-a coremony which he felt anxious to "I hope you will not find them to exceed hundefer, by the securing of an ally.

my presence in his house for one or two days successful, however, he said he should remain was all he required—he must necessarily be absent for an indefinite number of hours, or I thanked him for the sources of amusement days, perhaps, in quest of some one to supply the place of his late housekeeper and that if in him good morning, in the politest way I knew, asking of me the favor he had, he had overdrawn without in any way disparaging the position upon the account of friendship between us, he he had assigned me. Not that I at all faltered

in my heart to be subdued, and replied promptly that I would go—I should perhaps be finding my level in assuming the mantle of Miss of the true hearted woman which I meant to

I spoke bitterly, but Mr. Richards laughed at nor receive the slightest meaning from them, and politician attaining, in troublose we left my home together, and from that hour parlor, and then to the kitchen; and though he should read.

But let me not anticipate. We walked in silence at first-I did not care to say anything, the arrangement or disarrangement of anyan individual, laboring under all the and Mr. Richards appeared singularly abstract- thing, without asking my permission. ages which attach to an unsuccessful ed or embarrassed, I could not tell which. About midway of the lane between our houses, the hard work to her. She was born for it, we met Doke—he was sidling close along the she said, and it would be the death of her to fence, and evidently trying to escape observa- fold up her hands; if I would go to the librafriends or a political party; without re-m, either in camp or cabinet, to recommend rivet our attention upon him, and as we met I She would like to show me how smart she noticed that his head was bent forward, and could be without my help. I remained, howthat blood was trickling down his neck. "O ever, till we had all things bright and cleanly Doke!" I called, in alarm; "what in the world as possible. Our next effort was in the culi has happened?"

" Noffen much," he replied, for his mouth was too full to speak plainly, and I now saw that and indeed fortune favored me-the oven was est ridiculous obscurity to the very summit what appeared at first the writhings of pain, at the proper heat at the exact mement, and was but a distorted grin.

es and giving a new direction to the destiso a nation.

Still under the impression that he must be ration. I would prove to Mr. Richards, I barrassing. At length he pronounced my hurt, if not severely, I indicated the blood, upthought, that good sense was not incompatible on which the grin broadened and deepened; and with good housekeeping.

"And what do you think of my name!" d of Napoleon, they had carned a title to removing his greasy cap, the boy exhibited to my astonished view the elmost palpitating heart and liver of a recently slaughtered sheep. "I flying about; it was as if a wintry day had have been to the butcher's shop," he said "and found place in the spring. Rose hastened to service. the man has given me all this good stuff;" and | kindle a fire in the parlor, and while the farm replacing the cap on his head, he went forward boy did the milking, she ran to my father's at a shambling trot, happy in the anticipated

to start, and served, in fact, as a staple during the rest of the walk.

Arrived at home, a new source of annoyance thed for; and, though it may remain a awaited Mr. Richards. The cook and chambermaid, in consequence of a lively quarrel, had singly and separately gathered their effects and departed, leaving only a little

For myself, I felt it rather a relief; I could direct my own hands better than the hands of another, and I saw before me an open field. Taking a survey of the premises, I found all in sad disorder—beds unmade, carpets un-nailed and askew, curtains torn and disordered, cup-boards filled with a variety of things that should not have been in them, and carry appearance on the station to despotic authority, by any of the admary rules which, more or less, may be said head, and of there having been such absence of a regulating head, and of there having been such absence of a regulating head, and of there having been such absence of a regulating head, and of there having been such absence of a regulating head, and of there having been such absence of a regulating head, and of there having been such absence of a regulating head, and of there having been such absence of a regulating head. that Miss Pinchum had been striving to commend herself by other means than her good

housekeeping.
In the door of the library we found a card on which was written, in delicate female char

"False-hearted man! thou hast broken the fondest heart that ever beat in the breast of a housekeeper so soon. I hardly thought we his handsome emendation was quite superfluwoman. Fare thee well; and, when thou wedneed expect him that night. dest another, mayst thou learn what thou hast

tisans of a particular faction, they had unconstisans of a particular faction, they had unconstisans of a particular faction, they had unconstituted a formidable party in that of the new Napoleonists.

She is the daughter, continued Mr. Rienards, without remarking my equalization, "of last I didn't care—why should I?—wondered how long I should have to remain—in make-believe earnest said to myself, I should like to be the care of the manufacture of the continued Mr. Rienards, without remarking my equalization, "of a particular faction, they had unconstitute of the continued Mr. Rienards, without remarking my equalization, "of a particular faction, they had unconstitute of the continued Mr. Rienards, without remarking my equalization, "of a particular faction, they had unconstitute of the continued Mr. Rienards, without remarking my equalization, "of a particular faction, they had unconstitute of the continued Mr. Rienards, without remarking my equalization, "of a particular faction, they had unconstitute of the continued Mr. Rienards, without remarking my equalization, "of a particular faction, they had unconstitute of the continued Mr. Rienards, without remarking my equalization, "of a particular faction, they had unconstitute of the continued Mr. Rienards, without remarking my equalization, "of a particular faction, they had unconstitute of the continued Mr. Rienards, and the contin

mentally christened him.

In a word, history, when dissected, would perhaps be found, in respect to the celebrities who figure in it, to present only further and more positive illustrations of the saying attributed to one of the sharpest wits of his age:*

| Cromwells and the Bonapartes of our own. | entering, and, discovering that I was alone, tell smartly to work, singing disjointed fragments of hymns, interlarding now and then with questions and criticisms, all in an easy and free way, indicating the greatest satisfaction with herself and every one else. Used to work, al-"No man is a hero to his valet-de-chambre." | most from her cradle, she considered it her vo-But the elections were over, and the new cation, and was neither above nor below it: President was installed in the delicious retreat of the Elysée Bourbon in the Faubourg St. Hopendence, in her own estimation, that she went

rior to the ladies who could not keep house Great men are mortals, after all, and addict- without her assistance. She was a good, honest rustic, and a thorough worker—contented, shrewd, and vulgar, without the least natural mon amongst their fellow men.

Shrewd, and vulgar, without the least natural refinement, and wholly wanting the acquired graces which in some sort atone for its ab-

To fall to work beside her on terms of perfeet equality, as I had resolved to do, was a severe trial of my humility. I might assume the semblance—I might force my neck through her yoke, and fit my shoulders to her burdens, but I could not rasp the proper nature God had given me to the likeness of here. given me to the likeness of hers. We had been for half an hour, perhaps, in the

Richards, equipped for a journey, appeared at the door.

Richards, equipped for a journey, appeared at page, try as I would. Once or twice I closed not.

But there feelings may have come later, I know not.

Miss Halstead, in her study, she resumed the that way—that he wasn't going to make a ful. I replaced the volume, closed the door of story, as follows:

Study of the library softly, and was ascending the stairs.

Study of the library softly, and was ascending the stairs. cushion of the lounge, she inquired whether

ntenance, he explained that he was quite turned my glance in surprise and reproval up- taken; and, descending, I entered the parlor, serious, and really come to ask charity at my on her. She met my eyes, and responded, "Gra- and inquired of Mr. Richards, who sat indo hands. He had been forsaken—left unto him-self desolate; Miss Pinchum had gone during but I guess my father owns as much land as self desolate; Miss Pinchum had gone during but I guess my father owns as much land as moned me. He wanted my opinion of some the night; the house was in disorder; and the yourn, and what is sass for a goose is sass for a handkerchiefs be had been purchasing that gander; so get a stick, and let's kill a thousand day, he said. I examined them, without sit-

dreds, at most," replied Mr. Richards, laughing I said, if I could be of any service to him it outright; and turning over some late prints and they require to be hemmed, do they not? would give me pleasure, but I feared my abili- papers which lay on the table, he said I would Certainly, and it would give me pleasure to ties would prove unequal to the directing of his find among them something to amuse my leis- finish them for him. I would find seissors and household-I had been little used to servants; ure, be hoped-that I must keep the house from needle-they would employ me pleasantly till for I was determined to square my conduct to running away, if possible; he proposed an ex- bad-time. my late resolve.

Mr. Richards drew himself up a little; said home by sunset a model housekeeper. If un-

indicated, and, wishing him every success, bade from my first resolve; but affectation, I argued with myself, was detestable. I would make the while, kindly, but not familiarly, till all

Next we went to the chambers, then to the I assumed no authority, Rose grew more and more deferential, and at last ventured not on

Long before night she insisted on my leavin nary art. Rose brought eggs, sugar, spices, butter, &c., and left the compounding to me custards, cakes, bread, and all, baked to admi-

The day grew cloudy and windy toward the close, and at sunset flakes of snow were seen cles of clothing as she fancied it would give This incident gave us a theme upon which me pleasure to have. She had divined my thought correctly, and I confess I was delighted when I saw her unpacking the great basket she had brought. There was my pink dress and my white apron—my new collar and black acquainted to appreciate its endowments."

riband-my slippers, and whatever else I could "Now, go and put them on," said Rose "while I prepare the tea. I want you to look pretty to-night."

I smiled, and told her I could not lock very pretty, try as I would; but, I added, I was willing to try, even though there was no one but herself and "Mike," the farmer boy, to see me.

"Take my for word for it," said Rose, "there"

"How 80?

"I am a strange compound—I don't know what I am fitted for. I wish I could estimate myself correctly; I have tried to do so in vain."

"Have you ever been in love?" he ask'd, abwill be somebody else to see you, and admire you, too. I didn't have eyes give me for noth-

would probably stay away two or three days." I said he would be fortunate, indeed, to find

Rose answered, significantly, that she didn't suppose he would find a housekeeper so soon—not where he had gone to search that day, at any rate; and, having consulted the clock, she set the rolls in to bake, advising me to dress up and he ready for tea in helf and allow and laws at law and laws and

as they rattled along the turnpike, to tell whether any of them turned up the lane, or not.

and the noises of the evening work at home, but I heard no indications of the coming of

added, in a complimentary way, that he should get along better without a housekeeper than

orance.

"I beg of you, Miss Halstead," he said, "to exert yourself no further—you are quite unequal to the task you impose on yourself, and I doubt not but that Rose is more than competent for the doing of all necessary labor."

page, try as I would. Once or twice I closed the volume, resolved to go to the kitchen, where the light shone cheerful, and the voices of Rose and Mike were merry as the larks, yet I hesitated. I had no disposition to intrude on Mr. Richards, and there were no further the doing of all necessary labor." to my own room, when I heard myself called there were any bugs in it.

I falt my cheeks burn, and unconsciously fancy had deceived me; but no, I was not mislently in his easy chair, whether he had sumting, said they were pretty -just the size and pattern I admired; and, having said so, was leaving the parlor, when he continued, "but

> obliged; and seeing that I was going, continued, "doubly so, if you will give me the pleasure of your company meantime."

> I smiled, and bowed my thanks, and Rose was called to bring the sewing-chair and work-basket, a task which she very graciously performed. When I was sonted at the table, Mr. Richards turned over the volumes, inquiring if he

should read for my amusement. I said, of all things. I was a good listoner, though I read badly. He lifted his eyes from the volume he was be. Quietly I kept at work, talking with Rose carelessly turning over, and said, with a very serious tone and manner, "I should not fancy

the pleasant jest, as he seemed to consider what I had said; and having explained briefly to Martha, who neither seemed to notice my words and pretty.

was in beautiful order. It gave me pleasure you did anything badly."

A simple compliment, but it disconcerted me so much that I could think of no reply; and, to my relief, he asked, after a moment, what picks off the first blossom buds, and turns all he should read.

I tried to rally, and replied-"Lend to the rhyme of the poet, The music of your voice"-

"Read from Coleridge." He did not immediately comply, however ut, assuming a tone and manner of more carestness than was habitual to him, repeated : The music of my voice,' would that it were music to anybody. It is very sad, Miss Helstead, to be alone in the world." I replied, that although he had not left him all the blessings he had known, it was yet better to have lost great treasures than never to have had them. And, I continued, "I, who have never had anything to lose, can but imperfactly estimate your feelings, perhaps."

Ho looked at me long and earnestly, so long and so earnestly that the silence became em-

He did not reply directly, but asked, instead, if I had always lived at home. I said yes-I had never before gone out to

He pronounced my name again, but with sorrowful and reproachful meaning, which, however, I seemed not to recognise, as I said: Why do you ask? "I was thinking where you could have been

educated," he replied. "In the sharp school of want," I answered I can, at least," he said, "appreciate the qualifications of its pupils."

"I wish I could," I said. "And can't you ?

contrary, I think you perilously endowed."

to praise," he said, "so I must conclude it is onmy praise you disdain." I made no reply, for I knew not what to think

f him, or how to interpret his words. But why need I repeat all we said that memrable night. I have lived it all over a thousand times, and could recount word for word. even at this distance of time. But no matter— let it suffice that, before we parted, Mr. Richards asked me if I would be his housekeeper. not only for the next day, but the next year, and for all the years of his life. I could searcely believe I heard aright, and surveyed all the furnishing of the room, to assure myself that I was not dreaming. Surely I was awake. There burned the fire, there lay the dog on the rug, the unread book on the table. I heard the snow patter on the pane—I saw the calm, hap-py face of Mr. Richards—felt his arm about me, his kiss on my cheek. It was no dream, but "the sober certainty of waking bliss." And yet all had been so sudden, so unexpected, and my heart was so thrilled with delight, it is no wonder I should ask if it were not all a vision that would fade with the morning.

In my obscure life, I had never met any one till then, who realized my ideas of manly excelwith, he thought—the house had not looked so comfortable and home-like within his rememed by one, in all worldly advantages, so above me-one who, in a small sphere at least, was a

I was more than compensated for the day's great man. labor. We sat down to tea together. Rose had arranged the table but for two; and, as praises were bestowed upon everything, and all to find me what I was—pleased with my domestic accomplishments. A combination of the credit given to me, I was, in spite of myself, happier then I had ever been in my life;
and Mr. Richards, I believe, was quite as happy
as I. All was quiet, orderly, neat, and none but smiling faces were to be seen. No servants bustling and quarreling—no querulous housekeeper, exacting and demanding—no formalities, but all simple and natural. How long we lingered over the tea, I repeating the little incidents of the day, as it passed with me, and he recapitulating all he had seen, and he recapitulating all he had seen, and heard, and thought. Meantime, Mike and Rose were taking their suppose in the kitchen. Rose were taking their supper in the kitchen, monarchs of all they surveyed, and much better satisfied, apparently, than the rulers of wider dominions.

When we left the tea-table, Mr. Richards all the great world in this little nook." I said all the great world was but a simple rustic girl, and the pretty home but a commonplace old country house. "How happy we shall be here," he said, as we parted for the night; "and when I grow old, Mary, you will love me as now, and forget all the great world in this little nook." I said returned to the parlor; and, scarcely knowing all my world was henceforth where he was; what disposition to make of myself, I brought and when he kissed me, I kissed him back again, a book from the library, and remained in the and we parted for the night, I happier than I library, regulating and re-arranging, when Mr. tea-room, reading, or affecting to read-for I can say, he, perhaps, restless and regretful

[TO BE CONTINUED]

For the National Era. DON'T YOU LIKE FLOWERS!

our heliotrope and little rose. Only look!" "I did it," said her mother. "You, mamma?"

"Why-don't you like flowers ?" "Yes, my dear; it is because I like flowers I

What do you mean, mamma ? "My dear, do you notice that the heliotrope and the rose are both young and weak—just beginning to grow? The strength that they would spend on a blessom now, I want them to employ in making larger roots, and throwing at more branches, so they will become strong, thrifty plants, and bear twenty blossoms byinstead of one now."

Oh, that is it." "Yes; you see, my dear, there is in every ant a mysterious power, called the vital force, life. Now, this vital force is all the while timulating the plant to throw out either roots, stalks, leaves, or blossoms. But, of all things hat a plant can do, nothing uses more of this ysterious power than to blossom. If the vital ree makes roots, these roots are so many mouths through which the plant sucks food from the earth; if it goes to make more leaves, these leaves are lungs by which the plant breathes the air, and thus takes in nourishment; but the flower is neither lungs nor mouth; yet it takes the highest force the plant husband, and fourteen small children. The capable of to preduce it; and while the plant maturing the seed which lies hid in the growth, because all its energies are taken up be capable of loving at all. If the affection with this effort. So, if a gardener wants to make a plant strong and thrifty, and capable fy ourselves, could only be sought from them, of bearing a bear tful show of flowers, he often it would be commanding us to make bricks.

Little Georgy looked quite thoughtful.
"My dear," said her mother, "I am going o tell you something now, that I hope you will from the seat of the judge; her delicate physialways remember. This flowering of plants is like some other things that I want you to notice. d pursuits, innocent in themselves, and beauiful as the blossoms of a flower, that I restrain ou from, not because I do not like them, but cause I think for you to have them now ould have the same effect on your character sion of soul as man. She is necessarily shut

ing story books, in going on visits, in attending lows and concerts, and many such things, which may all be pleasant enough in them-selves; but, instead of all these, you have to spend your strength in duties and lessons, at me and at school. You are doing, now, what | flowers that yearn towards the sun, across the a plant is—you are making roots, and leaves, and branches; and, when your mind and charseter are formed, blossoming may not hurt you. get a show of fine flowers immediately. He keeps it warm, waters with stimulating nour- I do not mean to In this way, beautiful flowers are made; but from a strong exercise of the affections, for when their transient bloom is withered, the "an institution with which you are too little rents and teachers bring up children to care uncertainties, the disappointments of the world, only for pleasure, gaiety, and show; and when when they shut us up ab-clutely to the affec-

themselves or others. "But, more than this, what I do for only an emblem of what our heavenly Father | into frivolity, into dissipation, or perhaps even is constantly doing for us all. Our minds are into death; while the woman who has menall the while reaching forth and striving after blossoms which He cuts off, not because he heart in a calm and elevated mind, and does not love flowers, but because he does love them, and wants his immortal plants to gain

more ways of its showing itself than one."

"I should think not," he answered, decided—will a rose-bud of infinite sweetness. All the plied, not displeased, I own; "but, having seen no indications of preference for myself from anybody, I am at a loss to understand you."

"I should think not," he answered, decided—its strength of her life is put forth in one fair child—a rose-bud of infinite sweetness. All the strength of her soul is going into love for this strength of her soul is going into love for this child. The heavenly Gardener cuts off this child. The heavenly Gardener cuts off this blossom of love, not because he has no pleasure have committed suicide." Now, these accounts no indications of preference for myself from anybody, I am at a loss to understand you."

"The long and short of it is," she replied, "The long and short of it is," she replied, "Mr. Richards will come home to-night; it was no use for him to pretend to me that he would probably stay away two or three days."

"I never flattered myself," I replied, "that strength of her soul is going into love for this child. The heavenly Gardener cuts off this ploesom of leve, not because he has no pleasure in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it, but because he wants the soul that bears on the soul in the strength of her soul is going into love for this child. The heavenly Gardener cuts off this ploesom of leve, not because he has no pleasure in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it to become a stronger soul, and capable of a brown or three days."

"You misinter to the North child. The heavenly Gardener cuts off this ploesom of leve, not because he wants the soul that bears in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it, but because he wants the soul that bears in it. To the body of a young girl, supposed to have committed suicide." Now, these accounts the body of a young girl, supposed to have committed suicide." Now, these accounts the body of a young girl, supposed to child. The heavenly Gardener cuts off this ploesom of leve, not because he has no pleasure in it, but because he wants the body of a young girl, supposed to child. The heavenly Gardener cuts off this plant. The body of a young girl, supposed to child. The heavenly Gardener cuts off this. tree, whose buds have been cut off, throwing a depth of pathos which never fails to touch I withdrew my hand indignantly, and saying his handsome emendation was quite superfluous, I tried to calmly resume my work. We sat carthly love has been broken off by death,

For the National Era. VIRGINIA.*

Virginia feeds upon her own children. C. C. Burlingu.

Of breaking hearts, the sighs and groans; Of dark despair, the fearful moans; The low heart-wail, the anguish wild, Of mother parted from her child : These sounds Virginia loves; with these-A fearful weight-she loads the breeze.

For her own sons she forges chains, Which loudly clank on all her plains; And on her daughters bids a fate, Darker than death itself, await, With murderous guilt her hand is red; The price of blood is on her head. For gold Virginia buys and sells

Her children; and each gale that swells, For gold she loads with deathly freight, Of vengeance and the fiercest hate; For gold she brings upon her soil The curse of slavery's unpaid toil. Those fields-so barren now-a smile Of loveliness have worn erewhile; They bear reluctantly the trace,

Most withering, of a servile race;

And the wild brier and thistle spring, Where once bright flowers were blossoming. Still lingering near her "chosen land," Drooping and pale, see Freedom stand, With powerless wing and saddened eye; O! what is left her but to die! In the wide world no nook remains Where is not heard the clank of chains.

Justice, in deathlike slumber bound, Heeds not of sighs the feeble sound; But summer gales, though soft and warm. Oft bear abroad the furious storm; And sighs have power the earth to shake: Tremble, Virginia-she will wake!

* It is almost unnecessary for us to remind the eader that slavery in Virginia derives much of its rofitableness from the demand in the more Southern States for the young men and women reared for that market in the "glorious Old Dominion," the "Moth-or of Presidents," the "home of Washington!"

For the National Era. WOMAN-HER INFLUENCE AND TRUE POSI-TION.

not but that Rose is more than competent for the doing of all necessary laber."

Rose looked up with a comical expression of good-humored independence, and said, "Mary" had too much good sense to be soft soaped in the drowsy god—I had never been more wake.

DON'T YOU LIKE FLOWERS!

The doing of all necessary laber."

On Mr. Richards, and there were no further cares requiring by attention. I would go to her mamma, as she came rushing in from the garden, "somebody's cut off all the bads of the garden, "somebody's cut off all the garden, "somebody's cut off all the bads of the garden, "somebody's cut off all the bads of the garden, "somebody's cut off all the garden, "somebody's cut o of Poe and Whipple, upon the poems of Tenny-

I do not sit down sternly to display with cold ess." I recline, with the book in my hand, ouder the dewy boughs of waving trees, far away from the sound of voice or footstep, seeing only the sea of leaves above me, with the aemulous light floating in, and rising and falling with the vernal undulation.
No critic I. My heart leads my head in the

study. I read with no intent to discover true | Little to be envied is the cold impassib r false logic, sultable or inappropriate figures. enthusiasm, now dreaming mysteriously, and then weeping until sadness swells into luxury. takes up the subject which has so long agitated the world-the distinctive individualities of man and woman. He goes deeper into the subject, and treats it with more liberality, with whom I am acquainted. He gives us the result of deep thought upon woman and her sphere; he sees that the whole matter lies leeper than most men are willing to acknowledge. They prate to us of domestic bliss, and the affections the only domain of woman, until we are led to believe that they place the divine men who rave most against a woman's dreaming of other happiness than that of the affeclower, it often antirely suspends all other tions, are those who are too shallow-hearted to without even a place in which to seek the I am not advocating the necessity of a wom

an's heading armies, or administering justice cal nature, and too sensitive soul, exempt her from those stern positions. What woman most needs is breadth of thought. I can well understand how, from the nature of things, the great but I confess myself utterly too obtuse to discover why she should not have the same expanhat too early blossoms would on a delicate out from the higher excitement and vigorous action of man's life. If she can never with emotion at the contemplation of noble deeds; if she can never soar with the wings of the poet and philosopher into the realms of wide-spread world, up to the unmeasured blue fields of heaven, away over the myriads of earnest and deep-toned chords of her nature vibrating on to an expansion of soul that swells Sometimes, a gardener cares nothing about to the contemplation of the infinite-her exist-

I do not mean to say that any woman could find entire satisfaction in a life disconnected believe that every true woman would sacrifice plant is a poor, withered, unsightly thing, to her love the most brilliant position on the whose vitality is all expended. So some pa- face of the earth. But men seem to forget the childhood and youth are passed, their vigor is all spent—they are poor, insipid, useless creathat those we love may die or prove faithless. tures, affording no pleasure or use, either to In such a case, the woman who has no mental balance finds herself reduced to despair; she cannot meet her thoughts, she flies from them

" As a hunted deer, that cannot fice. May turn upon her thoughts, and stand at b ruptly.

"No, nor ever been loved," I said, un lesita"Here is a mother, for instance, and all the fections; they are now too strong—they are "Here is a mother, for instance, and all the means by which men kill us with ourselves.

into contact with them, but who can, with the variably accompany the wine, in every college blandest case and most elegant indifference, trample upon the tender flowers of fervent trust and devotion which expand themselves in her soul.

Tennyson has dared to depart from the hack-eved standard of heroes and heroines, in the their own age, and leading a life which stimuneyed standard of heroes and heroines, in the Prince and the Lady Ida. Their love does not grow out of the venerable, worm-eaten analogy of the tree with a vine twining itself about it.

The Prince is not built upon colossal propertions he is not some feet in height in feet. tione; he is not seven feet in height; in fact, there is nothing terrible or stern about him. He is not a monster, but the ideal of a man.

He thus describes himself: " A Prince I was, blue eyed and fair of face, With length of yellow ringlets, like a girl. Just think of the temerity of our great poet who dares to be so unorthodox as thus to de-

scribe his hero, while the Princess is as regal as Cleopatra, and in her eyes and hair are centred the finest glory of darkness.

The Lady Ida is a glorious character; she is actuated by no petty motives, no sentiments of vanity or selfishness. She tramples with scorn upon the unnecessary restraints with which harsh and narrow minded men have desired to surround the development of the woman. She

feels the wrongs of her sex; the stirrings of great though misguided impulses urge her to stand forth as their champion; and with the most determined energy and the most dauntless courage she present towards the imagined goal; having made herself one with her cause, she is willing for its sake to labor, to suffer, and to But the Prince is not afraid of her noble strength and splendid pride; he has seen her, unmoved as a rock, breast the waves of preju-dice and circumstance, and he feels that she needs no support, no protection, from any man; he has heard her reject his own proffered love with magnificent disdain, untouched by his flattering devotion, because her own individuality is lost in zeal for her cause, and he is

aware that she is strong enough to be sufficient unto herself; but he conceives of a love built on a nobler foundation than a sense of dependence and a power to protect. Those ties may exist, as well between a dog and his master, as between man and woman. When I hear a man asserting that true and permanent affections in woman grow out of and are fostered by timidity, weakness, and imbecility, I am inclined to suspect he is conscious of such mental and moral deformity

in himself, that he feels that nothing but the most outrageous blindness could over permit any woman to love him.

Not so is it with our noble Prince. He feels that Ida is truer woman for scorning those who would reduce the development of womanhood

to mere animal life, and he knows that he pos-

seeses depth enough in his own nature to stay the splendid strength of hors. Hear him when he says-

"True, she errs,
But in her own grand way: being herrelf
Three times more noble than three score of men." He does not appear to have the slightest desire to crush her strong nature into bondage to I have no intention of attempting a critical his own; he loves her with an earnestness and

fear, although she needs no protector, although her great heart moves in unison with a noble intellect-she loves with a thousand times more precision the faults and beauties of "The Prin- tenderness and devotion than if she had possessed that weakness and childishness which men call womanly. The perfect statue, grand though cold in its fine proportions, receives the and bursts into the most impassioned vitality. The conclusion of the poem, in elequence and pathos, is unequalled in our language. that man or woman who would read it un

I close this article with a quotation, of which I cannot help earnestly expressing my hope In the peem of "The Princess," Tennyson | that the future may prove it to be, not only the elequence of the poet, but the foreshadowing of

The woman's cause is man's: they rise or sink Together, dwarfed or godlike, hond or free; For she that out of Lethe scales with man The shining steps of Nature, shares with man The shining steps of Nature, shares with one goal His nights, his days, moves with him to one goal Stays all the fair young planets in her hands: If she be small, slight-natured, miserable, How shall men grow? Yet in the long years liker must they grow; The man be more of woman, she of man; He gain in sweetness and in moral height, Nor loose the wrestling thems that throw the world She mental breadth, nor fail in childward care, Nor lose the childlike in the larger mind; ill, at the last, she set herself to man,

A DEEP SPRING .- On Lake Prairie, Iowa there is a spring, the bottom of which no plum-met has ever yet sounded. It has a false bottom about three feet from its surface, through which, if a heavy twenty-feet pole be thrus it will sink under the sand composing this crust-like layer, and, in a mement after its disappearance, will bound up again on the surfull-moon night, the Great Spirit led the wick-ed ones of a certain tribe thither, and when water, they thought to bathe themselves in the moon-kissed fountain, and therefore plunged into the spring, but sunk to rise no more. Ever afterwards, runs the story, the manes of these evil unfortunates have troubled the bottomless waters; and to this day they agitate the deceptive bosom of the beautiful though dangerous

Tobacco. In the deed of trust made by Dr. Eliphalet Nott, and Urania E. Nott, his wife, of six hundred and ten thousand dollars, for the use of Union College, New York, are the

following stipulations: "It is carnestly recommended to, and expected of, every professor to avoid the use of tobacco, in any of its forms.

"And each assistant professor, before enter

ng on the duties of his office, shall subscribe,

the book to be provided therefor, a declaration in the words following, to wit: "I solemnly promise that I will neither use tinue to receive the avails of an assistant pro-fessorship, founded by the deed of trust executed by Etiphalet Nott and Urania E. Nott to will discourage the use of such articles."

The Buffalo Democracy remarks: "The reason for advising the professor not to use the poison, and forbidding the assistant professor to use it, is perhaps to be found in the difference between their ages, and in the important fact that the assistant professors are more immediately in contact with the young students, and therefore much more likely to influence them by example.

"From a knowledge of the dynamic action

tobacco upon the constitution of man, de- proper field for the exercise of his charities. great teacher knows well that the weed is ex- ings with exemplary patience; remarking to occdingly injurious to those that use it, and especially so to boys of immature organiza- experience to feel how hard it is to endure detions, and leading sedentary lives. Its action is well known. It induces dyspepsia, affects the sight, produces vertigo, palpitation of the poor, who had equal or greater sufferings to heart, flushes of sweat on slight excitations, loss of flesh, extreme nervousness, loss of memory, and a dullness of the faculties. When consumed to excess, worse and more pro-

the national legions to victory on many a lookily-contested field. But when Louis Nabled on presented field. But when Louis Nabled on presented field at the roll in the state of the had gone of the roll o

Agents are entitled to fifty cents on each new yearly abscriber, and twenty-five cents on each renow-

AGENTS.

subscriber, and twenty-nive cents on each removed subscriber—accept in the case of clubs.

A club of three subscribers, one of whom may be an old one, at \$5, will entitle the person making it up to a copy of the Era for three months: a club of ave, two of whom may be old ones, at \$5, to a copy for six months; a club of ten, five of whom may be old ones, at \$1, to a copy for six months; a club of ten, five of whom may be

for six months; a club of ten, five of whom may be old ones, at \$15, to a copy for one year.

When a club of subscribers has been forwarded, additions may be made to it, on the same terms. It is not necessary that the members of a club should receive their papers at the same post office.

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will give the name of the post office changed from, as well as the post office they wish it hereafter sent to.

J. A. Innis, Salem, Massachusetts, and C. A. Wall, Worcester, Massachusetts, are authorized agents for the Era.

AN INTERESTING BIOGRAPHY. From the Friends' Intelligencer.

A Sketch of the Life and Character of the late Phineas Janney, of Alexandria, Va. The ancestors of Phineas Janney emigrated from Pennsylvania; and the subject of this eketch was born in Loudoun county, Virginia, on the 5th of fifth month, 1778. Like his parents and numerous relatives, many of whom

till reside in Virginia, he was a member of the Religious Society of Friends.

His mother died while he was an infant, but his surviving parent earnestly endeavored to foster in his mind the principles of rectitude, and to guide his youthful steps in the way that leads to peace. His opportunities for educasuch branches of English and arithmetic as were then taught in country schools.

Daring his minority, and while living under the parental roof, his father's house was often visited by Friends in the ministry, and other persons of religious experience, whose instrucive conversation and Christian deportment made a deep and salutary impression on his youthful mind. Being endowed with much native humor and remarkable vivacity, his character at this period of his life might have seemed to a casual observer to indicate but ittle serious reflection; there was, however, a hidden spring of religious feeling in the secret of the soul, which preserved him in a great degree from the pollutions of the world, and evinced its influence through life by deeds of kindness and charity. After being employed some years in his father's country store, he went to Alexandria, and occupied the station

of a clerk in a mercantile house.

Soon after attaining to manhood he married. and entered into business on his own account. This was at the time when all Europe was in conflict with the wars that resulted from the French Revolution and when all mercantilinterests were subjected to imminent peril. The utmost prudence and best experience could not always guard against failure, and rash idventure was often crowned with success Being an endorser for an intimate friend who could not meet his engagements, Phineas Janney was under the necessity of suspending payment. But the confidence and esteem of all who know him remained unimpaired. He made a satisfactory arrangement with his creditors, and being intrusted with the management of a valuable cargo, he embarked for Sweden. During his residence abroad-a period of

about two years—he was remarkably successful in his business, which consisted principally in receiving consignments of American pro-duce, and sending return cargoes of Swedish all his debte and liabilities, which he paid with interest. He then entered into the commistion business, and continued the importation of iron from Sweden. Some years subsequent ly, he added to his business the importation of

had been deprived by death of his wife, who was the daughter of David Lupton, of Frederek county, Virginia; and after his return ing in the year 1812, he married his second horne, of Alexandria, with whom he lived in ntire unity the remainder of his life. She was truly a help-meet for him; a pious and consistent Christian, and a judicious elder in the Re

ligious Society of Friends.
In all his business transactions, Phineas anney, though exact and methodical, was remarkably conscientions. Two instances may be mentioned, to show the spirit of liberality hat governed his dealings. Being executor for an estate that proved to be insolvent, after distributing the assets among the creditors, he appropriated the whole of his commissions to the purchase of household furniture for the widow. In another case of an insolvent estate, he, being a large creditor, pursued a course that is worthy of being recorded for the imi-tation of others. Being informed that another creditor, who held a bond, was about to take legal measures to secure the whole of his claim, Phineas Janney brought suit and obtained the earliest judgment; which being paid in full, he handed over the proceeds to the executor, for equal distribution among all the creditors.

It was one of his most cherished purposes to promote the presperity and improvement of the city of Alexandria. As a good citizen he lapored assiduously in this cause, and took an act ive and generally a leading part in the various public works connected with the city. Assist-State Legislature being essential for the completion of these works, he was frequently recharacter and admiration of his agreeable qualities. In this intercourse with the great, so flathe evinced the firmness of his principles no less

than the urbanity of his manners.

In his dress and address he was a Friend after the pattern of William Penn. He adhered the fashions of the day, and the consistency of his conduct was such as to induce a high respect for his character. In the Religious Society to which he belonged be was a useful and valued momber, not disposed to occupy a prominent place, but in meetings for discipline speaking briefly and much to the purpose. As a men ber of the Committee on Indian Concerns, he was sometimes called to the Federal metropolis to plead the cause of that deeply-injured people, and his exertions in their behalf among men in authority were seldom ineffectual. Aithough trusts confided to him in civil society, occupied much of his time, yet he was a steady attend. ant of the religious meetings of Friends; and so important did be esteem this soleran obligation, the Trustees of Union College, bearing date that, at the most active period of his hie, he the 28th day of December, 1853, and that I attendance of his clerk in the middle of the

He was a good steward of the temporal goods intrusted to him, supplying the wants of the destitute, and befriending those who were in straitened circumstances, by aiding them in business and the education of their children. As a kind Providence had prospered him, he followed the promptings of a be finding in the ties of kindred blood or morito rious neighbors-and that while he lived-the

As the close of life drew nigh, he was much afflicted with the asthma, and bore his sufferone of his attendants, that being brought by ease and pain, even when surrounded by all the comforts of life, he often thought of the indergo, without the same alleviations.

In his last illness he was led to take a solemn retrospect of his life, and, being humbled in the consideration of the mercies of God toward him, he said, "I did hope to have been spared longer, to do some good, and to make